

would have appreciated the comparison. He loved this city and all that it meant to him—the connection it gave him to family and the father he so admired—the opportunity it gave him to help so many others over the years as a mentor, a friend, a neighbor, and as a wise and patient jurist.

John just loved being with people—and we loved being with him. He was a man who was full of life and vigor and a boundless curiosity about the world around him and the people who filled it.

Above all, though, he was good.

They say that politics is a contact sport, which is true. I confess I enjoy it. But it's also true that politics carries temptations for all us who are involved in it. Most of us struggle with those temptations, and some occasionally cross the line. Not John.

John Heyburn had as much integrity as anyone I have ever known. As a young man, he dreamed of being a politician. But what he really wanted, I think, was to play a part in shaping events—to leave a mark on his country, his city, his community . . . to live not just for himself but for others.

Like so many other great men, he found his heart's ambition in an unexpected place: in the courtroom he came to love, in his marriage with Martha, and in the sons he cherished. And in these last few years, he showed his greatness in another unexpected way. It was in his heroic struggle against a terrible illness that he inspired us most with his optimism and his athlete's spirit. He let us accompany him on the journey, and we were the better for it.

To borrow the words of another U.S. Senator, John taught us how to live and he taught us how to die.

We will miss his hearty laugh, his kind eyes, his thoughtful presence. But as we say our final goodbye to this good man, we are comforted by the thought that he is now in the heavenly city, where we are told that every tear will be wiped away, full of vigor and new life.

And we are consoled to think that John Heyburn has finally heard those words he longed to hear: "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter your master's joy."

ADDITIONAL STATEMENTS

REMEMBERING GEORGE HALEY

• Mr. ALEXANDER. Mr. President, I recently paid tribute to George Haley, a distinguished Tennessean and distinguished American who died at the age of 89 on May 13.

I ask unanimous consent that the article "George Haley, the Giant Who Never Quit," by Bankole Thompson, published in the Michigan Chronicle and a copy of a resolution passed by the Kansas Senate honoring George Haley be printed in the RECORD.

There being no objection, the material was ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows:

[From the Michigan Chronicle, May 18, 2015]
GEORGE HALEY, THE GIANT WHO NEVER QUIT
(By Bankole Thompson)

Malcolm X, in "The Autobiography of Malcolm X: As Told to Alex Haley," described by Time magazine as one of the 10 best non-fiction books of the century, told Alex Haley to remind his younger brother, George Haley, not to forget that it was because of Malcolm and others raising hell in the streets as fighters for racial democracy that George was able to make it in Kansas where he became the first Black state senator in 1964.

Eight years ago in the basement of his Silver Spring home in Maryland, I asked George what he thought of Malcolm's remarks about him in that seminal book. He looked at me and laughed and called it "a rather interesting distinction." I smiled back and we continued looking over materials he wanted to share with me including letters Alex wrote to him as he traveled around the country and the world. From the correspondences I deduced that he was Alex's secret weapon.

Last week, George Haley, the man known to many as "Ambassador Haley" died May 13 at his home at the age of 89 following an illness. No man has had a bigger impact on my life growing up than George Haley. He was an accomplished lawyer, a United States Ambassador, a veteran of the U.S. Air Force, a son of the South, a family man, a Morehouse man, a thinker of the Black experience and a person who did not allow Jim Crow to subdue him when he became the second Black to earn a law degree at the University of Arkansas. As he would explain later, he was living in a basement and would go upstairs to take his classes. He would go on to serve six U.S. presidents.

I met George when I was a teenager looking to explore the possibilities of the world and how to better myself living in a fatherless home. Being raised by a grandmother who was doing her best, I had the good fortune one day of meeting Ambassador Haley, who instantly took interest in me. He treasured my grandmother and congratulated her on many occasions for her efforts in raising a Black boy. Not knowing what the future would hold for me as a teenager because I did not have the typical structure of parental support, George entered my life, enamored by my germinating skills as a budding writer. As a mentor, he told me the world was my oyster and shared stories of his life with me.

One day, during one of my regular visits to his office, he started asking pointed questions about the unexplained absence of my dad. I told him the stories my grandmother shared with me about my father not being at home. He looked at me closely, tense and upset. He shook his head and told me never to feel bad about that because "the man upstairs" was in control. He was not an absent father. He was a present father who loved and always talked about his kids.

No doubt, having someone of his stature say that to a lad who was at a crucial stage in life was reassuring. Many young men today, especially Black boys, need the confidence and support of accomplished men who have crossed every Rubicon with grace and dignity, to tell them that their world is not going to fall apart and support them in ensuring that they too can be meaningfully and productively engaged and become change makers.

We developed a father-son relationship. He told me about Dr. Benjamin Elijah Mays, the former president of Morehouse College and the man who mentored him and Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. and others. His favorite phrase from Dr. Mays that he left me with was, "The man who out thinks you, rules you."

He talked about the need for critical thinkers in the Black community, and said we owed it to ourselves to provide an atmosphere that would illuminate the brilliance of Black boys and allow them to grow into manhood and find a sense of achievement.

He talked about the responsibilities of writers having the ability and power to narrate and shape history. Black writers in particular, he believed, should never fail to articulate the Black experience and tell stories that often could otherwise go missing. He referenced many times the book "Roots," written by Alex and how it impacted the

world. I still kept a copy of "Roots" in my study which he autographed for me as a birthday gift. We discussed on numerous times the importance of preserving a bibliography of Black writers of the last century.

As a Morehouse graduate of the class of 1949, the same time Dr. King was at Morehouse, he believed in the philosophy of Dr. Mays and what he did in training and preparing generations of Black men like him and others at Morehouse who would go on to change the world and better their communities.

George Haley was a first-rate gentleman of the era before and after Jim Crow. In 1963, Alex Haley wrote in Readers Digest, "George Haley: The Man Who Wouldn't Quit," an article that chronicled the persistent racial humiliation he underwent at the University of Arkansas.

"The first day of school, he went quickly to his basement room, put his sandwich on the table, and headed upstairs for class. He found himself moving through wave upon wave of White faces that all mirrored the same emotions—shock, disbelief, then choking, inarticulate rage. The lecture room was buzzing with conversation, but as he stepped through the door there was silence. He looked for his seat. It was on the side between the other students and the instructor. When the lecture began, he tried desperately to concentrate on what the professor was saying, but the hate in that room seeped into his conscience and obliterated thought. On the second day, he was greeted with open taunts and threats: "You, nigger, what are you doing here?" "Hey, nigger, go back to Africa." He tried not to hear, to walk with an even pace, with dignity," Alex wrote about George in a piece that was a classic exhibit of the Jim Crow era.

When Dr. King appeared at Kansas State University (KSU) in January of 1968, George came with him. Decades later, the university would invite him to return in 2011 to hear the rediscovered recordings of King's remarks. What was also discovered was another piece of history: After King's assassination, a handwritten note with George's name on it was found in his coat pocket.

In 2010, during one of his shuttle visits to Michigan, he asked me to meet him for lunch at the Westin Hotel in Southfield. There I asked him about the note found in King's jacket. He said he was happy the new information would allow the university to do more around race and justice and went on to explain how it happened.

King scribbled down names of individuals, including George, that he needed to recognize before speaking at KSU. George and three other university officials, including then KSU President McCain, had chartered a plane to pick King up in Manhattan, Kansas so he could come speak at the university.

George Haley believed in education and his life was shaped by seminal events. When he came out of law school, he joined the law firm of Stevens Jackson in Kansas, which provided work in the Brown v. Board of Education case in Topeka.

I treasured his mentorship. I cherished the father figure he was to me. I was honored to have known and spent a significant amount of time with him. I accompanied him to events he wanted me to be at.

For instance, when his close friend Simeon Booker, whose groundbreaking coverage of the Emmett Till murder trial made him one of the most iconic Black journalists of all time, celebrated his 50 years as Washington Bureau chief for Jet magazine, George asked me to accompany him to the celebration. The event was a Who's Who of the Black writers world.

His lasting impact on me would never wane with passage of time.

Before he became ill, I always expected an interrogating call from him at the office in a sagely voice wanting to know what the latest update was with me, especially if he didn't hear from me for a month or two. If his call went to voice mail, our receptionist Pauline Leatherwood, would leave a note to say that George Haley called from Maryland.

When my son was born he was excited. He sent a Christmas gift for him every year. It was always predictable—something to keep him warm in the winter. We talked about fatherhood and the challenges and opportunities that come with such responsibility, highlighted in Dr. Curtis Ivery's book "Black Fatherhood: Reclaiming Our Legacy."

He would remind me sometimes of the first day we met and the impression I made on him, and how life, often punctuated by challenges, has a way of taking us to places unthinkable.

George Williford Boyce Haley, born in Henning, Tennessee, will be missed by his wife, Doris Haley, a retired Washington, D.C. educator, and his children attorney Anne-Haley Brown, who works in the Los Angeles City Attorney's Office, and son David Haley, a Kansas state senator and his beloved grandchildren.

When I think about George Haley's demise, I think about the adage that, "Those who have lived a good life do not fear death, but meet it calmly, and even long for it in the face of great suffering. But those who do not have a peaceful conscience dread death as though life means nothing but physical torment. The challenge is to live our life so that we will be prepared for death when it comes."

George Haley lived a full life and he will continue to live on in the lives of those he helped and mentored.

He was a man of mark, and the giant who never quit.

SENATE RESOLUTION NO. 1707

A Resolution recognizing 50 years of black state senators in Kansas and honoring George W. Haley, the first elected black state senator in Kansas

Whereas, February of each year is designated "Black History Month" in the United States, and, in Kansas, Governor Sam Brownback has also designated the same, urging all Kansans to recognize accomplishments and contributions to Kansas made by people of color; and

Whereas, The 1965 session of the Kansas State Legislature was the first time in history that blacks would serve in the Kansas Senate, a legislative body that first commenced upon Statehood in 1861; and

Whereas, George Williford Boyce Haley was born on August 28, 1925, in Henning, Tennessee. After serving in World War II in the U.S. Air Force, George Haley attended Morehouse College with fellow student Martin Luther King, Jr. and became one of the first African-Americans to graduate from the University of Arkansas School of Law. George Williford Boyce Haley, a Republican Kansas City attorney and resident of Wyandotte County, and Democrat Curtis McClinton, Sr., a realtor from Wichita and member of the Kansas House of Representatives, were both elected to the Kansas Senate in the general election held in November, 1964. Haley was officially accorded first-elected status because his district number, 11, numerically preceded McClinton's district number, 26. Haley's last name alphabetically precedes McClinton's and Wyandotte County election officials reported election results to the Secretary of State's office before Sedgwick County election officials reported results; and

Whereas, Haley joined the firm of Stevens, Jackson and Davis in Kansas City, Kansas, who provided legal assistance in the landmark civil rights case, *Brown v. Board of Education* in Topeka, Kansas. Haley then served as Deputy City Attorney in Kansas City, Kansas; and

Whereas, In the Kansas Legislature, Senator George Haley was an advocate for personal liberties and social equity, and a visionary for inclusion. He was often not supported by fellow members of the Kansas Senate, including members from his own political party. A noted example of putting principles above partisan or popular politics was his near-solo support for fair and equal housing; and

Whereas, Haley went on to serve in six United States presidential administrations. He served as Chief Counsel of the Federal Transportation Administration under President Nixon, Associate Director for the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission at the U.S. Information Agency and General Counsel and Congressional Liaison under President Ford, Senior Advisor to the U.S. delegation of the United Nations Educational, Scientific and Cultural Organization under President Reagan, Chairman of the Postal Rate Commission under President George H.W. Bush and, under President Clinton, as the U.S. Ambassador to the Republic of The Gambia in West Africa, from whence Haley's forefather Kuntah Kinteh was brought to America; and

Whereas, Haley now lives in Silver Spring, Maryland, with his wife of 60 years, Doris; and

Whereas, Over the last 50 years, beginning with George W. Haley, only eight other black people have served in the Kansas State Senate: Curtis R. McClinton; Bill McCray; Eugene Anderson; U.L. "Rip" Gooch; Sherman J. Jones; David B. Haley; Donald Betts Jr.; and Oletha Faust-Goudeau. Edward Sexton Jr. held the honorary title of Kansas State Senator, but did not serve: Now, therefore, be it

Resolved by the Senate of the State of Kansas, That we do hereby honor and recognize the half century of elected Afri-Kansans in this Chamber, cognizant during Black History Month of their contributions to the greatness of our state. We especially acknowledge the accomplishments of our first elected black member, George W. Haley, who, through determination, hard work and the grace of God, broke numerous barriers to become a distinguished and inspiring American statesman, and be it further

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Senate shall send two enrolled copies of this resolution to Ambassador George W. Haley.●

TRIBUTE TO SALOME RAHEIM

● Mr. BLUMENTHAL. Mr. President, I would like to pay tribute to one of my constituents, who has recently announced that she will be resigning from her position as dean of the University of Connecticut School of Social Work. Dr. Salome Raheim has served in this leadership position for 7 exemplary years, and she will return as a faculty member during July of this year.

Dr. Raheim has dedicated her career to advancing diversity and cultural competence across the board in areas from higher education to health and human services. During her time as dean, she has established numerous initiatives that have strengthened her department and contributed immensely to the future success of her students.

Her tireless efforts and contributions as dean will be remembered fondly and will be missed by many.

Under Dr. Raheim's leadership, the school has developed a campus-wide Just Community initiative, which advocates for a safer, more diverse community that is both equal and inclusive. The school has also expanded engagement between private and public agencies, in order to better provide for local communities and underrepresented populations. Dr. Raheim has also aided in fostering international partnerships with universities in Germany and Armenia, to the West Indies and Jamaica. All of these efforts have been a part in the overall establishment of this department as a nationally-recognized faculty of experts.

As the first African-American woman to hold a deanship at UConn, and as a nationally recognized leader in the field of social work education, Dr. Raheim has undoubtedly left her mark on the UConn School of Social Work.

My wife Cynthia and I are honored to celebrate Dr. Raheim's achievements, and we wish her all the best as she begins the next chapter of her life. I know that many across the State of Connecticut will join me in congratulating her on this laudable occasion.●

CONCORD, NEW HAMPSHIRE 250TH ANNIVERSARY

● Mrs. SHAHEEN. Mr. President, New Hampshire's capital city, Concord, is celebrating its 250th anniversary this year. To be exact, this is the anniversary of the city's being rechristened as Concord in recognition of a peaceful agreement that resolved a boundary dispute with the adjacent town of Bow in 1765.

The city's beginnings go back to 1725, when the Province of Massachusetts Bay established the area as the Plantation of Penacook, borrowing an Abenaki Native American word meaning "crooked place," which refers to the serpentine bends of the Merrimack River just east of the city. Since 1808, when Concord became our capital city, it has been the civic and cultural heart of the Granite State. Along with its central place in New Hampshire geography and history, Concord has retained the friendliness and charm of a classic New England community.

In a sense, it was in Concord that the United States of America was born as a constitutional republic. In June 21, 1788, in the city's Old North Meeting House, deputies from across the State approved the new federal constitution. And because New Hampshire was the decisive ninth of the original 13 States to approve the document, the Constitution was declared ratified and became the law of the land.

Likewise, it was men from Concord who were in the forefront of defending the Constitution during the Civil War. Following the bombardment of Fort Sumter, President Lincoln called for 75,000 troops. In Concord, a recruiting